

## St. Augustine

O God our Father, who dost exhort us to pray, and who dost grant what we ask, if only when we ask, we live a better life, hear me, who am trembling in this darkness, and stretch forth Thy hand unto me; hold forth Thy light before me; recall me from my wanderings; and, Thou being my guide, may I be restored to myself and to Thee, thru Jesus Christ. Amen.

## Jeremy Taylor

Like flakes of snow that fall unperceived upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeeds one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character.

## Secker

Religious compant brings fire to our graces to kindle them when they are freezing, but irreligious company brings water to quench them when they are flaming.

## Rowland

Ask God for the higher blessings—pardon, righteousness, reverence, wisdom, etc.—and he will give you not only these, but all things necessary for us, and all the riches and honors that are good for us.

## Pearse

The highway of holiness is along the commonest road of life—along your very way. In wind and rain, no matter how it beats—it is only going hand in hand with him.

## McLaren

Without Christ's presence, earth's joys at their best and brightest are like some fair landscape in shadow. When he comes to hallow them—as he always does when he is invited—they are like the same scene when the sun blazes out on it, flashes from every bend of the rippling river, brings beauty into shady corners, opens the flowers, and sets all the birds singing in the sky.

## Krummacher

How many a Christian pilgrim would never have seen anything of the spiritual manna and the spiritual stream from the rock had God listened to him when, with fear and trembling, he besought him not to lead him into a desert.

## Stevenson

The waters beside which the heavenly Shepherd leads his flocks are pure and healing; soft and limpid in their flow, and silvery is their gliding voice.

## Bishop Hall

A soft heart is the best tempered for God. O God make our clay wax, and our wax pliable to thine hand, so shall we be sure to be free either from sin or from the hurt of sin.

## Personal Editorial Letter

In view of the extra work in this office at this time, and in view of the fact that my work is always too much for one person, I have secured the services of a good brother who will assist me in the editorial work of the EVANGELIST. This step I find absolutely necessary or leave the work undone. The services of our brother are secured wholly at our and not at the Board's expense.

Let us look into this matter a little. The truth is, to prepare the matter for the Quarterly, and do it well, is about all one man can do and do it continuously. But in addition to this work is the editorial work on the EVANGELIST, averaging more than four

pages each week, the business that needs to be attended to each day, together with large correspondence, announcements that need to be looked after, the mailing list, perhaps the most critical work in the office, the general overseeing of the mechanical part of the work in the office, the preparation of the matter for *Our Little Folks*, the mailing of the three weekly papers published by the Board, and the two Quarterlies, the paper and the stationery to be purchased and paid for, the books and Bibles purchased and sold, the records that need to be kept in the office, and in a general way looking after the interests of the several papers that the subscription list moves forward and not backward, the tracts and pamphlets published and mailed, job work to look after, and not least, looking after large bills which have to be paid regularly, these together with a thousand other things have fallen to my lot as editor and I assert here without any fear of being contradicted by any living man that no one person can do all this work and do it right. It is a physical, moral, and intellectual impossibility. The EVANGELIST has each week more editorial matter than the *Gospel Messenger*, but that office employs regularly six men to do what I am doing alone, or am expected to do. I speak of all the work connected with the office. I am not complaining, but explaining, giving a reason for securing editorial help on the EVANGELIST.

To make matters worse there is not a pressman in the office at present. I am doing the work myself, spending from nine to ten hours in the office about every day, doing editorial work at night. Just how long this is to last I can not say, but I hope not very long. I am cheerful and happy, content with my lot, never discouraged, optimistic, enjoying good health, and ready for most any emergency. If everything in the office is not promptly attended to, write me a card, scold if that makes you feel better, and if you think it does me good, but tell me plainly what is the matter, and it will receive my attention—some time.

## Notes from Zed H. Copp

The Dayton church is made up of heroes. The "old guard" and the volunteer have each come up thru great tribulation. The following illustrates the battles some of the volunteers have had to face. A young lady who was teacher in an influential denominational Sunday school was persuaded by the Spirit of the truth, and wanted to unite with the church. Her father raved and threatened, and I went to see him. After about two hours talk he finally said, you can't baptize her with my consent, and if ill results follow I'll sue the church. We cheerfully assumed the responsibility. On the day of baptism he threatened to have an officer at the water to arrest her, (she being under age) if she persisted. She came, and God took care of

the father. As she entered the water she said, "This I do for Jesus'sake." She is now secretary of one of the auxiliaries. There are others of whom I shall tell you some time in the future.

Brethren, Dayton needs a church building and if you all will contribute a little toward that much desired object, she will not go handicapped much longer. Will not the Mission Board and the Editor open the columns of the EVANGELIST to such a fund? Brethren, please try it. We are willing that some one shall make it a memorial church if they wish. When you open the columns I have fifty dollars to report, subscribed by an Eastern party, with more to follow. About two hundred and fifty dollars has been subscribed here already with more in sight, so that all we need is just the little that you, dear reader, can and ought to give. Will you do it? The work goes forward with rapid strides, and there are very great things in store for us in the near future, of which you will all learn later.

Brethren of Ohio, the State Conference meets in Dayton this year and you are expected to be present in large numbers. Begin now to save your dimes so you can come. The first thing that should engage your attention is the Master's need of your presence here at that time; the second, the benefits to yourself, your home church and to us that will accrue from it, and the third, the number and variety of instructive things to be seen in and around Dayton, side trips to which will be arranged. Talk it up! Work it up!! Come!!!

The city police force is going thru a house cleaning process. The chief has been forced to resign by public sentiment, and last Sunday, for the first time in her history, Dayton had closed saloons. Two preachers are implicated with the chief in immoral conduct, and the city is stirred to its very heart. It makes me tremble to think of the depth of satan. If this be true (they occupy leading pulpits) then truly the devil has appeared as an angel of light, and that too right here in Dayton.

Last Tuesday afternoon I was called to perform the last religious service over the body of sister Eliza E. Weaver of the Bear Creek congregation. She lived a patient, loving mother and companion, and a faithful and consistent Christian. She had "a desire to depart and be with Christ which is by much very far better."—R. V.

Special thanks are due brother E. E. Coler, of Bear Creek, for a fifty pound can of his celebrated, high bred lard. Brother Coler gets from twenty-five to one hundred dollars a head for his hogs, for breeders, so that you can readily see it was no small gift. Sister Laura Hegler, of Washington, C. H., sent the Aid Society a box of magnificent things for the needy, and two quarts of unsurpassed strawberry preserves for the missionaries. May the Lord richly reward you all.

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